

AN ODD ENDOWMENT

Philanthropist Gives Kansas College a Cemetery

In Time This Unique Gift Is Expected to Net More Than One Million Dollars to Beneficiaries.

Topeka, Kan.—Nearly all colleges have large endowments of money, securities and real estate given by friends and by people interested in the cause of education. The funds are all invested in bonds, stocks and real estate, which do exceptionally well if they return more than five or six per cent. on the investment. Many religious organizations have similar endowments. But Washburn college of Topeka and the Topeka Young Men's



Cemetery Entrance and Donor.

and Young Women's Christian associations have one of the most novel endowments in the country. It is a cemetery and as far as known this is the only college in the United States which numbers among its chief assets a share in the profits of a cemetery. Many churches have cemeteries, but the Topeka Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. are believed to be the only non-sectarian religious organizations with an endowment of this kind.

A. B. Whiting, a Topeka merchant, decided to leave a permanent endowment to the two Topeka institutions. He selected \$25,000 as the beginning of his endowment and then began casting about for some plan of investment which would actually net the greatest income to the three institutions to which he desired to contribute. He investigated all kinds of business ventures, bond and stock returns and real estate investments and finally decided upon a cemetery as the best possible investment for the college and Christian associations. His investment of the modest endowment is expected to return to the college and the two young people's associations considerably more than a million dollars before the sources of revenue from the sale of lots in the cemetery are cut off.

Mr. Whiting bought the Mount Hope cemetery grounds, 160 acres, one and one-half miles west of Topeka. The land alone cost \$16,000 and left \$9,000 to begin the improvement work. This was four years ago and the permanent improvement work of the cemetery has been going on ever since and will continue forever. The property has been deeded to a board of trustees, of which Mr. Whiting is president and also general superintendent of the cemetery. This board has been incorporated for 1,000 years and it is bound to maintain the cemetery forever. No grave can ever be neglected, as under the terms of the charter the board is compelled to set aside a certain part

of its revenue to go into a perpetual care fund, the interest on this fund being sufficient to care for the property.

The college and the Christian associations receive two-thirds of the entire sum obtained from the sale of lots in the cemetery, and they can use the money for any purpose they decide. No one except the actual workers in the cemetery receive a salary and no dividends except to the college and Christian associations are declared. The college receives about one half of the total amount received from the sale of lots. The Young Women's Christian association receives the next largest share and the Y. M. C. A. the next division. All the rest of the money from the sale of lots and the amount received for opening graves and caring for lots goes into the perpetual care fund of the cemetery.

CARRIE NATION PASSES AWAY

Saloon Smashing Made Her Famous—She Realized a Fortune From Selling Hatchets.

Leavenworth, Kan.—Carrie Nation, the Kansas saloon smasher, who recently died here, was born in Kentucky in 1846. Her maiden name was Carrie Moore and as a girl, it is said, she was absolutely fearless. In her early life she married a man addicted to intoxicants, which created in her an intense aversion to the saloon. When he died she determined to devote her life to the suppression of the liquor traffic. Later she moved to Kansas and married David Nation, who sympathized with her temperance principles.

During her career Mrs. Nation wrecked hundreds of saloons, using a hatchet, which became as well known as she. She was absolutely without fear, invading saloons, demolishing mirrors and furniture and assailing bartenders and proprietors without regard for her own safety. She had many narrow escapes from injury and was roughly handled on several occasions.

So great is the extent of her fame that down in the heart of the Panamanian wilderness, there is a wayside native saloon, with the rough sign conspicuously displayed:

"All Nations Welcome Except Carrie!"

Carrie Nation regarded herself as a woman with a mission. She declared that hers was the right hand of God and that she had been commissioned



Mrs. Carrie Nation.

to destroy the rum traffic in the United States. The emblem of her mission was a hatchet, and her campaign against the saloon was country wide. She suffered imprisonment, abuse, ridicule, was even called insane, and at the end of nine years retired with money enough to enable her to buy a farm in Arkansas. A good deal of her money was derived from the sale of souvenir hatchets and the remainder from lectures.

More than \$100,000 will be expended in new schoolhouses in the country. Instead of the old white school house of pioneer days each will be a modern brick building, with a basement for the furnace and a specially constructed cellar of refuge.

Dog Saves Boy From Cow.
Rushville, Ind.—A shepherd dog that has been for several years the companion of John McKibben's son saved the life of the boy by holding a cow that had attacked him until McKibben went to the rescue. The cow had knocked the boy down several times and was stamping him with its front feet when the dog interfered, grabbing the cow by the nose and holding it.

Elbert Hubbard Loses Looks.
East Aurora, N. Y.—On a bet of \$500 with William Marion Reedy of St. Louis, Elbert Hubbard invaded the village barber shop and let the local hair destroyer apply the horse clippers. Fra Elbertus emerged minus the flowing locks he has worn for years. The \$500 was paid to him immediately.

TYPHOID GERM IN ICE

MOST OF THEM ARE DESTROYED WITHIN ONE MONTH.

Some May Survive, However, and Epidemics of Fever Have Been Traced to Use of Polluted Ice.

It may be of interest to those who are in the habit of putting up their own ice for summer use from a nearby pond, or stream, to know that the use of ice is not so dangerous as the use of the water from which it is formed, so far as typhoid fever is concerned. Although the typhoid fever germ, and the germ of diphtheria, as well, can withstand a temperature of 310 degrees F. below zero, for several days, experiments with ice made from polluted water have shown that when the water freezes, the majority of the typhoid organisms are soon destroyed. However, the few that do survive, die off slowly, and it is these few that outlive their fellows that have been the cause of serious epidemics in a few cases. According to Parke, not one in a thousand lives in ice longer than one month, and all are dead at the end of six months.

Relatively few outbreaks of typhoid fever have been traced to the use of ice; however, conclusive evidence was obtained to show that the thirty-nine cases of typhoid at the St. Lawrence hospital, near Ogdensburg, N. Y., several years ago, were the result of using polluted ice. Several months before it was used the ice had been cut from the St. Lawrence river, about three miles below the outlet of the Ogdensburg sewer. Living typhoid germs were found in samples of the melted ice examined after the breaking out of the epidemic.—Walter G. Sackett, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins.

Novel Dainties.
The kumquats or "little oranges" that come in boxes at the fruit store are a source of wonderment to many persons who have never used them themselves or happened to meet them on others' tables. The way they are served by an uptown chef is this: He covers a plate with endive leaves that have been chilled and then covers the leaves with kumquats that have been sliced very fine and allowed to stand for an hour or two with a covering of sugar and sherry. The salad is dressed with oil and vinegar.

Alligator pears are another mystery to a good many American housewives who have departed from traditional lines. The pears to be delicious should be a little soft, and they should also be very cold. Cut the pears in half, arrange them on individual plates covered with white lettuce leaves and fill each cavity with French dressing. The pears are eaten with a spoon, like a muskmelon.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING

When cane seats are relaxed turn the chair upside down, pour boiling water over it, scour in hot soapsuds and rinse again in boiling water, when the cane should be found to have contracted.

A polish that may be used for floors and furniture is made of equal parts of vinegar, boiled linseed oil and methylated spirits. Where the polish has worn off this renews it, and when it is well rubbed in it gives a brilliant surface to the floor.

If the painter has left marks of paint on the floor apply to them a paste made of equal parts of lime and soda moistened with a little water. Leave this, apply very thickly, for 24 hours, then wash it off and the stains will be found to have disappeared.

Sweetbreads With Peas.
Wash and clean the sweetbreads and parboil 15 minutes. Drain. When cool enough to handle cut in pieces with a silver knife. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, add the sweetbreads and a can of peas (French preferred). Cook, stirring occasionally until the sweetbreads begin to brown, add one tablespoonful flour, mix until smooth, add one-half cup of milk, stir gently, thicken with a little cornstarch stirred smooth in a little of the milk. Serve with diamonds of toast around the dish.

Eliza's Baked Onions.
Boil four Bermuda onions about ten minutes. When cool remove the centers. Chop about three of the centers with ten cents' worth of cold boiled ham. Mix this with some buttered bread crumbs and stuff onions with this. Place in pan, putting a lump of butter on top of each. Bake about one and one-half cups of rather thin white sauce and pour around onions. Bake covered 45 minutes, remove cover, sprinkle with buttered crumbs, and brown 15 minutes.

PRISONER OF WEALTH

Her Fortune a Burden to Mrs. Russell Sage.

Beggars Force Her Into Retirement and Change Her From a Sweet, Kindly Woman to One of Suspicion.

New York.—One of the most pathetic figures in the world today is Mrs. Russell Sage, upon whom the fortune left her by her husband imposes a fearful burden. There is scarcely a day that she does not weep, one of her intimate friends tells us. She sits and cries at the intolerable burden of having \$65,000,000 on her shoulders, at the task of distributing that huge fortune in the way that will do the most good. She is 80 years old and has a New England conscience. She wants to do just the right thing with it all, and it requires an amount of thought and study and imposes a feeling of responsibility that is hard on an old woman who only wants a quiet corner to spend her few remaining years in.

Mrs. Sage has aged very much since her husband's death. She has grown thin, pale, bent and wrinkled. Aside from the natural grief over Mr. Sage's death, Mrs. Sage was plunged almost instantly into a storm of appeals which amounted to a persecution. Her mail for some years before Mr. Sage's death had amounted to between 40 and 50 letters a day. It



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Mrs. Russell Sage.

leaped instantly to 900 a day, and the entire surplus was appeals for money. Within two months after Mr. Sage's death 7,000 letters were carted away from her house unopened. Two secretaries work night and day almost to handle Mrs. Sage's private mail. If she attempted to read 10 per cent of it personally she would be able to do nothing else.

At first she tried conscientiously to look it over herself. She was astonished and disgusted at some of it. Before Mr. Sage's body was cold in its coffin she received a letter from a New York man whom she never had seen asking her to send him a check for \$1,000 by return mail, and he was kind enough to inclose a stamped envelope for reply. She never asked for advice as to the disposal of this fortune, yet within the first two months of her widowhood she received letters from more than 1,000 different men, instructing her how to give away her money so as to do the most good.

The letters that really affected Mrs. Sage at this time were pathetic appeals for help from individuals. Many of these were to all appearances genuine, the appeals of poor and ignorant persons, suffering in want and

hardship, and pathetically confident, that the kind-hearted woman who had more money than she knew what to do with would give them the little that would make them happy. Some of these letters distressed Mrs. Sage greatly; but they came not only from every state in the Union, but from foreign countries. Had she responded to them she would have dissipated her entire fortune in small checks to individuals all over the world. So finally Mrs. Sage gave up her mail. Now a letter which is manifestly from a personal friend is given her, but nothing else reaches her eye.

It is not only impossible to reach Mrs. Sage by letter—it has become one of the impossible things to see her. Mrs. Sage formerly was one of the most approachable of women. Not a trace of snobbery or purse pride is to be found in her make-up. A plain, old-fashioned village woman she started her career, and that she remains to this day. She never cared anything about fine clothes or society, and her friends were chosen by preference from among the people who are doing the work of the world. With professional women she was particularly friendly. That period of her own life between 1847, when she was graduated, and 1869, when she married Mr. Sage, was spent in teaching school whenever her health would permit, and she never felt above any one who earned his or her living. Any one who had ever been introduced to Mrs. Sage could see her as easily as her own home as if she had been the wife of a clerk instead of a multimillionaire.

Some one wrote a book once on Prisoners of Poverty. Mrs. Sage is a Prisoner of Wealth. Behind this human rampart she sits, afraid that some one may reach to torment her.

Dogma Leads to Jail.
Centertown, Ark.—E. P. Fair, a banker of this town, has been sentenced to jail for one year and assessed a \$500 fine for drawing a pistol on his brother-in-law, James H. Stroud. The trouble arose because Stroud is a disbeliever in infant baptism. Fair is a Methodist and holds that dogma as one of his choicest articles of faith. A baby recently arrived at the Stroud home, and Fair wanted it sprinkled. Stroud objected, and the quarrel followed.

Husband Averse to Water.
Marion, O.—Recently the wife of Charles S. Winch, a farmer, sued for divorce. She says her husband, who is forty-one years old, and in good health, never took a bath during all the years she lived with him except by wading in a stream. She further says he objected to her bathing her baby. He never changed his clothing, the petition recites. He put it on and never took it off until it was worn to shreds.

Curiosity Costs Fingers.
Wilmington, Del.—His curiosity cost August Farren, aged seven years, dearly and may result in permanent injury. He found a railroad torpedo and after playing with it for a while became curious to know what was inside of it. He struck the torpedo with a brick and the explosion that followed tore off several of his fingers, ripped open one leg and burned his face.

Couple Married by Mail.
Calgary, Alberta.—Lawrence Hautsinger of Calgary and Agnes Taft of Jamestown, N. Y., are husband and wife, although they have not seen each other. They became acquainted by mail and exchanged photos. Then a marriage contract passed through the mails and was signed by each. Mrs. Hautsinger will now come here and get acquainted with her husband.

Rat as Fish Bait.
Nashville, Ind.—That catfish are not particular what they eat was demonstrated by John Wilderson, who ran out of bait while fishing and killed a rat. With a piece of the rat on his hook he caught a catfish weighing 31 pounds.

KANSAS HAS A STORM DRILL

School Cyclone Cellars Are Becoming Popular Since Twisters Are More Frequent—Pupils Uneasy.

Leavenworth, Kan.—Under an order of the school board of Brown county every schoolhouse within its borders will hereafter be supplied with a cyclone cellar, to which the teacher must lead her pupils whenever any sign of a twister appears in the sky. The cyclone drill is now a part of the daily school routine. Instead of the fire drill in city schools. Brown county is where fully a third of the school houses were destroyed by a tornado. So many pupils were hurt and scared that it was decided that a place of refuge must be provided at each school.

The parents of the youngsters were unanimous for this reform. Practically every farmer in that section, which seems peculiarly susceptible to violent windstorms, has what is known in Kansas as "a 'frail hole," and there is no reason why their children shouldn't be equally protected.

DESTRUCTIVE PEST IN BRAZIL

Ant Found in Large Numbers Which Attacks and Destroys the Native Woods.

Rio Janerio, Brazil.—The "cupim" is a Brazilian ant that is particularly destructive of lumber. They are found in the forests of Brazil in great numbers. They attack the native woods, hard and soft, as soon as it has been felled, working from the outside directly toward the heart, and burrowing longitudinally, they honeycomb and destroy in a manner similar to the teredo.

Pine lumber was imported from the United States for railway construction and until nearly two years after its use their attacks on it were not noticed; after about that period of time, however, a section cut from a floor joist disclosed the heart practically destroyed.

They work in the dark, building tunnels of mud on the outside of the bark, and vertical shafts of mud from the ground to the under side of timber stored in piles. They will de-

stroy almost anything but steel and concrete. The ridgepoles, three or four inches in diameter, in palm shacks have been destroyed in two months.

Tree Dies With Planter.
Hagerstown, Ind.—The death of Mrs. Rachael Silvers, 86 years old, has attracted attention to a willow tree that is dying on her father's farm. Mrs. Silvers was married 70 years ago and on her wedding day she planted a tree, with the remark that she hoped it would be typical of her own life. The tree grew well until recently, but is now fast decaying, and the woman who planted it is dead.

Crow Whips Blacksnake.
Bangor, Pa.—In a remarkable battle between a crow and a blacksnake at the Hazel sandpit, at Mount Bethel, the bird vanquished the reptile. The crow evaded the fangs of the snake and pecked the reptile's eyes out.

A man can't expect times to be very good when he is too lazy to wind the clock.